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THURSDAY—Colder.

PRICE ONE CENT In Greater New York; Elsewhere, and Jersey City, TWO CENTS.

FIRST EYE-WITNESS' STORY OF THE MANILA BATTLE, CABLED TO THE JOURNAL BY GEN. CHARLES KING.

Commander of the First Brigade of General Otis's Corps, Who Led the Charge Against the Filipinos.



The Pictorial Story of General Charles King's Defeat of the Filipinos.

THIS sketch map shows that part of the battle which was under the command of Brigadier-General King, First Brigade, better known as Captain King, the novelist.

According to General King's story, which he has himself cabled to the Journal, the centre of the attack by his brigade was the Santa Ana bridge across the Estero Concordia, a creek which empties into the Pasig River. Here General King led in person. When the river was crossed the men charged on the works of the enemy, which were defended with Krupp guns, and carried them at the point of the bayonet. Thence they were dispersed and driven as far as Pandacan, to the left, to Guadalupe, on the right, and into the Pasig River, in the centre.

The picture covers the whole time of the fight, from the beginning of the attack until the earthworks were captured, and the insurgents dispersed.

As an aid to the immediate comprehension of the illustration these index letters are to be observed:

A—Town of Santa Ana.....B—Insurgent earthworks, with Krupp guns.....C—The Pasig River.....D—The Santa Ana Bridge.....E—Town of Pandacan.....F—The Estero Concordia (Concordia Creek).....G—Dyer's Battery.....H—Earthworks across the Guadalupe road.....I—Road to Guadalupe.....J—General King, Brigade Commander.....K—Road to Manila.....L—Village of San Pedro.

HERE are two most excellent reasons why Brigadier-General Charles King can write a better account than any many living of the battle at Santa Ana bridge, which resulted in the Filipino hordes being driven into the Pasig River, in far-off Luzon, last Sunday morning. One of these reasons is that Brigadier-General King was there, at the head of his command, and took a notable hand in the fight—a circumstance of which, with characteristic modesty, he says not one word in the following description of the action which he has cabled to the Journal.

The other reason is that he is one of the most learned and fascinating writers on military subjects that this country has produced, and certainly the most popular.

It would be impossible to imagine a better equipped war correspondent at Manila than the Journal has secured in the person of the Brigadier-General, better known to the army of those who read his novels as plain Captain King. Far finer than any novel is this true story of a great fight, written by the famous soldier-novelist while the din of battle was still ringing in his ears, and flashed under an ocean and across a continent—at the rate of \$1.60 a word—for the instruction and edification of those who read the Journal.

Special Cable to the Journal.

BY BRIGADIER-GENERAL CHARLES KING, U. S. V.

Copyright, 1899, by the New York Journal and Advertiser.

MANILA, Feb. 8.—You ask me for a story of our battle with the Filipino insurgents on Sunday. I can tell you only of my own command, for the zone of fighting was a long and wide one. McArthur's division is across the Pasig River, and Owenshine's brigade is well out toward old Cavite. Moreover, we were so busy on our own front that we had no time to ask questions, nor would the others have had time to answer them.

For a month past we have expected this battle. The insurgents on the east front of Manila and across the Estero Concordia, a creek that empties into the Pasig, have been in close contact with the outposts of our brigade, and only the most positive orders have prevented an earlier conflict, for the temper of our men has been sorely tried by their aggressions.

Up to midnight of Saturday, February 4, not a shot had been fired on my front, although there had been some touch-and-go work all the earlier evening across the Pasig. Not until 2:40 o'clock Sunday morning, February 5, did the insurgents open fire on the First Brigade of the First Division.

Our Policy One of Sufferance.

At that moment my line extended from Blockhouse No. 12, on the extreme right, along the Estero Concordia to the Pasig River at the village of Pandacan.

Across the narrow stream, for weeks past, the insurgents had been allowed to throw up earthworks and prepare for defence or attack. Our orders were, practically, to submit to anything rather than bring on a fight, and both officers and men had been under a condition of severe tension because of the insults and aggressions of the Filipinos.

'Twas Business from the Start.

The First Brigade of General Anderson's division, consisting of the First Washington, First California and First Idaho regiments, Dyer's fine battery of the Sixth Artillery and Hawthorne's separate mountain battery joined just after the fun began.

It was business from the start.

The insurgents were in force directly in front on the Santa Ana bridge, which spans the Concordia Creek, and were armed with Mausers. The sky was clouded, but the moon, though waning, was powerful enough to light the way. Colonel Wholley, with two battalions of his splendid regiment, the First Washington, defended the position on this side of the Santa Ana bridge, while Dyer's guns were being hurried to their station on his

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